

Slime Lord

Vol 2

Rimuru's name and skills have allowed him to become a slime lord, quite the powerful creature, and he gains some respect. He gives names to monsters and they evolve, his followers think their master deserves a proper harem and work on getting him one.

Rimuru/Harem

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Chapter 6 The Dwarven Kingdom

Gobta had gone to the Dwarven Kingdom before, he managed to do some mild trading with them, but it took a long time to get to Dwargon, two months there and back which made trade difficult but not impossible. With the Tempest Wolves, the time would be greatly cut in half.

Since they were leaving the village, the Hobgoblin's coming dawned some loin clothes. "Rigurd, I trust you will watch over the village while I'm gone." He was taking Ranga and Riguru with him, along with Gobta and two other goblins.

Rigurd smirked and flexed his muscles. "Leave it to me and my mighty muscles."

"Right, I'll be counting on you." Ranga led the charge. The Hobgoblins had to hang on, not used to the high speed.

"Is everyone okay?" he spoke through thought transmission.

"We are fine Lord Rimuru since we evolved we don't get as fatigued with activity as we did before." Riguru sent back.

"Ah, good then." They traveled along the river towards Dwargon, taking breaks for the wolves and goblins to rest.

"Say Riguru, who was it that named your brother? Did he evolve too?"

“Yes, he did, but not to the level we are,” Riguru explained. “Years ago, he was named by Lord Gelmud, an officer of the demon lord’s army, when they stopped by the village. He said he saw something special in my brother,” he blushed. “I’m happy to be chosen by such a strong one myself.”

‘So naming causes evolution, but depending on who does the naming the amount of growth differs.’ he thought. The news of a demon lord army brought some concerns, he wondered what kind of person the demon lord was. Are they at war with the humans, seeking world domination? He pondered what side he’d have to fall on.

As they got closer to the kingdom, they set up camp for the night. “Gobta you’ve been to the dwarven kingdom before yes?”

“Yes sir!” he saluted. “Um, well the official name is The Armed Nation of Dwargon. The capital’s a beautiful city built into an enormous natural cave. It’s not just a place for dwarves, there were plenty of elves and humans.”

“That’d be nice to see, could give me some ideas for our village, but I’m guessing it won’t be easy for us monsters to travel.”

“Not at all, Dwargon is a neutral bastion of free trade. By the king’s order, all fighting is forbidden within the borders of the nation.” Riguru chimed in. “From what the tales say...the

armies of the Dwarven King have remained undefeated for a millennium.”

“Wow!” Rimuru was impressed, so only a fool would provoke the mighty dwarf king’s wrath. “So as long as we don’t cause any trouble we should be fine.”

“We should be careful, monsters often get jumped outside the...” Gobta was cut off.

“We won’t get in any trouble,” Riguru said confidently, Rimuru, however, felt a mental flag pop up.

The two-month walk to Dwargon was cut down to only 3 days. The place was amazing, and there was a long line of humans seeking to get in. “Hmm, if we show up with a huge party of wolves and goblins it might cause a problem.”

Ranga gave him a sad look, not wanting to be left behind. Riguru shared a similar look. “Look. Ranga you can come if you hide in my shadow.” the wolf wagged his tail. “Rigur, you can come with Gobta and me, you’ll leave your wolves with our party.”

“Yes, thank you, Lord!”

Ranga entered Rimuru’s shadow, and the trio made their way to the gate standing in line. “This place sure is lively. Is it always this busy?”

“Yes, it was like this the last time I was here,” Gobta said.

“This is my first time here, my brother used to have me guard the village when he traveled.”

“I see, do you like to travel?”

“I don’t know, I have never gotten the opportunity.” he bushes. “But, I’d like to follow you, my lord.”

“That could be arranged.”

“With some training, you could certainly surpass your brother, he’d be very proud of you.” Rigur smiled.

“What are monsters doing here?” The trio turned. A bald guy with a screw in his head and a plump man with yellow hair stepped up to them, holding weapons.

‘The flag has been pulled.’ Rimuru thought.

“This happened the last time, some humans jumped me outside,” Gobta said.

“Great...” Rimuru groaned. “Hey, could you leave us alone? We don’t mean any harm.”

“How dare a lowly slime talk back to us?” they began to trash talk him, calling him weak and wimpy.

“Hold on, a talking slime is quite rare, we could make a lot of money off it.”

“Now that you mention it, that one’s a Hobgoblin, those are equally rare, if we sold him he’d make some noble a fine concubine or something.”

“Yeah, he’s got a great body, I’m sure some lord will buy him as a pet.”

Ranga growled from within Rimuru’s shadow. ‘How dare they speak like that of my harem brother?’

Rigur took a step back. There were rumors of monster trafficking, where humans would take monsters and break their spirits, and forcing them into either slave labor, those that were not so lucky were made into pets or concubines for some rich or powerful lord.

He hadn’t been a hobgoblin long, and he felt a bubble of fear rising up inside him. “Riguru, stay by my side.”

“Yes sir.” the fear evaporated in an instant. Rimuru plopped forward.

“Listen here, we have a rule in not attacking humans, but this does not include self-defense if you seek to harm us. I will fight back.” he waited for their response.

“You little slime, you think you are tough shit!” the first one said. “We outside the gate, so attacking monsters is legal why should we not attack possibly dangerous monsters.”

“You pissed us off now you are gonna pay!” They called in some backup, a knight looking dude, a spellcaster, and a cleric. “Let’s get him, guys!”

“I warned you,” Rimuru transformed using mimicry he thought he was taking the form of a Dire Wolf, but he was much larger, and he had two horns. ‘Did my mimicry evolve?’ he didn’t have a lot of time to think about it as the gang launched a variety of attacks, most that do absolutely nothing to Rimuru because they are super weak. It was clear this group made money by ganging up on weaker monsters. “Menace!” he let loose a roar.

That roar alone shattered their fragile barrier and knocked them out. Rigur and Gobta covered their ears, as his attack ripped through the area.

Report: Announcing results of intimidation, turned and fled: 16 total. Sent into panic: 68 total. Knocked unconscious: 92 total. Soiled pants:

“I don’t need the laundry list.” Rimuru stopped Great Sage. The Dwarven Security came out and quickly brought them to jail. Rimuru explained what happened, but allowed them to be captured.

Gobta was bound by ropes, Rigur was in chains, and they put Rimuru in a barrel. “Well, your testimony does match the

eyewitness testimony.” The captain said. Before they had a chance to do anything another security guard burst in.

“Captain, come quick! There was a huge accident in the mine!” he continued. “Apparently an Armorsaurus showed up...”

“What?!”

‘Armorsaurus...I think I ate one of those.’ Rimuru thinks.

“We managed to eliminate the beast before it reached the city, but the miners who were deep in the mine to collect magic ore were terribly injured.”

“Garm’s group?!” The captain gasped. “Get them some healing potion.”

“About that, with the war preparations we are severely low on healing potion. At this rate...”

“Don’t be daft! They’re like brothers to me! They’re not gonna kick the bucket so easily.” he said but, he knew even if they managed to survive they’d be crippled. His hands balled up into fists.

“Excuse me, sir.” Rimuru came out of the barrel and out of the bars.

“Hey, who said you could leave?” he glared.

“That’s not important right now, this is.” he filled the barrel with healing potion.

“What is that?”

“Healing elixir, drink it or apply it directly, it really works!”

The captain collected the barrel.

“Don’t you dare leave the cell, understand.” He snapped.

“Come! We’re going!” he said to the soldier.

“Are you serious captain, that’s from a monster.”

“Stop yapping, and lead the way damn you!” Rimuru plopped back into the cell and waited.

They waited for a couple of hours. Gobta fell asleep, while Rimuru began practicing “playing” with his strings. He did some cat’s cradle stuff, making shapes, and after a few tries, he made the Tokyo Tower. Riguru clapped with each new shape.

“You are so awesome Lord Rimuru.” the slime blushed.

The dwarves returned, and they were released. “They were healed, thank you so much!” the captain bowed.

“If it wasn’t for your medicine, I’d be dead for sure, thank you!” the Dwarf known as Dord also known as Doldo said.

“I can’t believe it, this arm was nearly torn off, even if I survived I’d have been crippled for life.” Garm the dwarf said.

“Mmm, mmm,” Myrd was a dwarf of few words. The trio said they had worked to do but thanked Rimuru as they left.

“I must say, I’ve never seen such a fine potion, you really helped us out.” The captain introduced himself as Kaido. “If there is anything I can do for you please let me know.”

“Well, actually we came here looking for skilled artisans. If you could introduce us to any.” Kaido smirked.

“I happen to know the best, let me show you around.”

The kingdom was truly a great place. Rigur and Rimuru explored the city, while Gobta was left sleeping in a cell. ‘This place is so advanced compared to the goblin village, and their selection of armor and weapons was second-to-none.’ Some appeared to be actually glowing.

“My brother made those, he’s the craftsman we are about to meet.” They entered his shop and found Kaijin working on a sword. The man was shirtless, his body glistening with sweat, his mighty muscles flexing as he worked the sword over.

“Oh my!” Rimuru was impressed, the man was not only strong but skilled. Rimuru gained another surprise as he met Garm Dord and Myrd again, they worked for Kaijin as well and were each craftsman in their own right.

It seemed Kaijin was very busy. “We don’t mean to intrude.” Rigur bowed at Rimuru’s words.

“This is the one, Kaijin! This slime is the one who saved our lives.” Dord said.

“That right,” he put his hammer down. He certainly was a fine spectacle of a man. He was plump as a few other dwarves but from his thick arms, strong pecs and his iron gut he was a sexy beast if Rimuru’s ever seen one. “You have my thanks.” He bowed. “I’d like to treat you, but I can’t leave work at this time.”

Kaido sighed. “You never should have taken this job, you know Vesta gave it to you to mess with you.”

“My pride was on the line, I couldn’t turn it down.” he sat down in a huff. “Vesta goated me right in front of the king, that brat. If I had the chance I’d put him over my knee!”

“This Vesta guy sounds like a jerk,” Rimuru spoke up.

“He’s a minister, truth is he has it out for me. That’s a story for another time, I’m afraid.” he sighed.

“What about putting in a request at the guild, maybe we can get the materials we need,” Garm said.

“There is no time, and with the armorsaurus attack, we nearly lost so many able body dwarves.”

“It wasn’t like there was that much material down there, to begin with, the war efforts have kept a steady demand for highly powerful weapons, our usual mining spots have run dry and the deeper we go the more powerful monsters we’ll find.”

“And only 5 days left.” he groaned. He wasn’t the only craftsman tasked with the job, he couldn’t back out.

“And these swords won’t do?” Rigur asked, pointing to a pile of swords.

“Oh no, those are just steel swords,” Kaijin explained. “The long swords I need to make are ones forged with magisteel.”

“What makes that different from a normal sword?” Rimuru asked. Kaijin smirked.

“Allow me to show you, I have one made already.” He showed Rimuru and Rigur and the two gasped, the blade was glowing. “The core is made with magisteel, which attracts and stores magic power. It’s a kind of sword that grows and evolves with the user’s desires.

“Wow, that’s so cool, I’d love one of those,” Rimuru said.

“That’s amazing!” Rigur said.

‘Hmm, could what I ate in Veldora’s cave be of use?’

Answer: That was magic ore of the highest quality, it can be rendered into a proper magisteel cluster easily.

‘Yes, make it so.’ he chuckled. “Is this what you need?” he spat out a magisteel cluster.

“Ohhhh!” the dwarves gasped. They couldn’t believe their eyes, such pure clusters of magisteel were rare.

“You are giving this to me?”

“Yes, for one favor.”

“Anything!”

Rimuru plopped onto the magisteel cluster. “Do you know any artisans that could come to our village and help teach their skills there.”

“That...That’s it...?” Kaijin asked surprised.

“Yes, I’d like it if you could come, but you are busy, so anyone you can spare. We are trying to fill three necessities, food, clothing, and shelter.”

“You can count on me. With this quality cluster, I’ll make some fine swords.”

“But do you have time...” Kaijin sulked. “Guess not.” Rimuru pondered a bit then he got an idea. “Let me borrow this.” He swallowed the Magisword.

“Oi!”

“Just trust me!” he swallowed some of the steel swords too. ‘Alright Great Sage, analyze!’

Roger!

Great Sage analyzed the magic sword and was able to clone it using the swords and the magic ore in Rimuru’s stomach.

Rimuru spat out 20 perfect magic swords. “Tah-Dah!”

Kaijin was grateful for the help this time but wasn't sure how he felt about his work being cloned so easily. Rimuru apologized and promised not to do it again. Kaijin laughed. "No need to fret, I'll just make a sword so great not even you can copy it."

"Sounds good."

With his order filled Kaijin had, even more, to thank Rimuru for, so he decided to take him to the special club Butterflies of the Night!

To be continued Elves and Trials

Chapter 7 Elves and Trials

The club Butterflies of the Night was a nice spot in town. It was a place people could come to party, drink, and be entertained; generally, unwind with breathtaking beauties at your side.

Kaijin turned in the swords and they headed to a party. “Lord Rimuru, are you sure we should be going to party like this?”

“Believe it or not, making connections is a part of doing business,” in his previous life he knew all about it, he served drinks, fetched food, and knew how to form bonds. Be it bosses or coworkers, or even his juniors, he made connections that had several of his projects get off the ground. They were good projects but no one would have taken him seriously, with proper support things got done. “Besides if you don’t learn when to work and when to play, you can get too wound up or too lax, finding balance is key.”

“You are so wise!”

“Besides, you should try never to turn down an invite, can seem rude. We helped Kaijin out and he intends to help us find some artisans.” He’d like Kaijin to come to the village himself, but he could tell he had a deep loyalty to the King.

They reached the club, and the place was just as Rimuru expected.

Girl elves, boy elves, dressed in silky, practically see-through outfits. The guys and girls showing equal amounts of skin. Their hair and eye color were catching. Elven beauty was one to be considered flawless. There were different kind of elves to boot. The place smelled of fine wine, honey, and cream, the male elves smelling like honey and the girls smelling like cream.

It seems Rimuru was a hit cause no sooner did her enter the club did the elves flock to him. He started getting passed around, from a girl to a guy, to a girl, to another guy, round and round. Their outfits were so thin and yet so durable. When the light caressed them you could see their bodies silhouetted through the clothing. This was more prominent with the boys as you could see their manly bits! The place was like an erotic host club!!!

Each of the dwarves sat down with their type of elf, Kaijin had his hands around two male elves who were fawning over his muscles. Riguru was a bit nervous but was slowly having fun, he did get jealous as some male elves poured him a drink. “You like Mr. Slime, don’t you?” he blushed and nearly choked on his drink. “I knew it, come with me!”

“Wha...hey!” he was pulled off and taken into the back.

“Rigur?” he didn’t sense any danger, so he let him go.

The elves were taking turns, serving him drinks and being his seat. Some found him so cute, they couldn’t help but wanna hold him. They had drinks, and everyone was having a good time. “Tastes great!” Rimuru cheered, and the dwarves grinned at him giving him a thumbs up.

“Can you even taste anything, Mr. Slime?” a male elf asked.

“Any drink tastes great when poured by someone so lovely and charming,” he said, making the elves blush.

“Such a smooth talker!” they hugged and nuzzled him.

“We got a surprise for you!” the back room had curtains, and they were pulled closed. “We present to you, a new butterfly!” the curtains were pulled open and Rimuru’s slime eyes bugged.

“Rigur!” the hobgoblin stepped out, wearing a purple veil, a vest with tassels, and purple see-through pants. The purple complimented his green skin, the outfit complimented his assets, showing off his strong arms, sexy pecs and rock hard abs. Just as the other male elves his manly bits could be seen through the pants.

“How do I look Lord Rimuru?” he asked, looking damn near the perfect balance of cute and sexy.

“Excellent, you are absolutely lovely!” the hobgoblin smiled and bound over. He got his turn pouring Rimuru a drink and even getting to be his seat.

“Hey hey, Mister Slime, want to play this?” A dark elf came up to him with a crystal ball. “I’m really good at fortune telling, shall we take a look at your future.”

“Hm, sure why not.” he was new to this world, so getting a peek at the future couldn’t hurt. “You can’t see something creepy like if I’m gonna die or anything right, cause I kinda don’t wanna know that.”

The dark elf giggled. “Do not worry, the future has many paths, I can pinpoint your fated person, someone who you are destined to meet and will guide you further on your path.”

“Yes, that sounds great,” the dark elf began to chant. A fated person could have meant a wife, but it didn’t have to be, Rimuru believed him meeting Veldora was also fate.

The crystal ball began to glow, and an image began to form. It was a small group, children and a taller figure. The children seemed upset, the taller figure was a woman, and she put on a mask. She gave them each a hug, and the image ended on the woman’s mask.

“Interesting seems to be an adventurer.” Kaijin points out.

“You think?” Rigur hugs Rimuru a tinge of jealousy in him. The slime could even feel Ranga whine. ‘Relax you two, we are a pack, no one will break that.’

Sadly the good time, wasn’t to last as Minister Vesta entered the club. “Not good, it’s Minister Vesta,” Kaijin warns.

“Oh if it isn’t Kaijin, slacking off as usual,” the older dwarf glared at him. “Don’t you have a big order to fill.” he chuckled, smirking down at him.

“I already filled it.” Vesta stopped chuckling.

“What? That’s not possible...” he began to sweat.

“Want to see the invoice? I’m here celebrating with friends,” he said. The look on Vesta’s face made Rimuru believe he purposely gave Kaijin an impossible task to fail.

‘What a jerk!’ he thought, and Vesta glanced at Rimuru and Rigur.

“Oi, hostess! This shop actually allows demons to be brought in?” pointing at them.

“Eh?” The owner of the club was a high elf woman, who everyone called Mama. “No, um even though he is a monster, he is a very nice slime...”

“What?” Vesta glared at Rimuru. “Are you saying slimes aren’t demons?” there were some who saw monsters like demons, it was more of a slur to call them that.

The high elf tries to offer Vesta a free drink. He takes it and dumps it on Rimuru and Rigur.

“Hmph, this is how demons should be treated.” he looked down on both of them.

“This is bad,” Rigur said, the elves came over and tried to wipe them both off. “Sorry about the outfit.” he looked at Rimuru. “Are you alright, Lord Rimuru?”

“I’m fine...” it was a lie, he was pissed. Many of the elves shared this sentiment, glaring at Vesta. “...Nothing to worry about.” He’d love to teach this guy a lesson, but being this country’s minister, taking action could bring trouble to Kaijin and Mama.

Kaijin doesn’t hesitate, and punches Vesta and sends him flying. The elves gasped, while the Dwarf brothers give Kaijin a thumbs up. “You actually dare to bother my benefactor, huh?!” Kaijin was pissed.

“Y-Y-You! Who do you think you are talking to...” he froze in terror, as Kaijin cracked his knuckles.

“Go for the torso!” Rimuru couldn’t help it. Vesta got his ass whooped and ran off.

“Really sorry, Mama-san I’ll take the blame for all this.” he bowed in apology.

Rigur also apologized. “Not to worry, Rigur-kun, consider yourself an honorary butterfly.” Rigur smiled.

The guards arrived. “Bro, Mister Rimuru, what were you thinking?”

“Hmph, was just disciplining the fool a little.” the group is thrown in jail.

Rimuru’s Pov

“I gotta ask, why is there bad blood between you and this Vesta guy?” Kaijin sighed.

“He was born of noble birth, and like myself loved the king and wished to serve him.” So its a dash of jealousy. “The king favored me, someone of lower birth, placing me in charge of several projects, Vesta becoming my subordinate.” A dash of envy. “Our relationship was pretty strained we butted heads a lot, but he was brilliant and hard working, always trying to meet the King’s expectations.” A dash of pride and pressure. “Then came a devastating incident, one of his projects ended in disaster. He craved achievement to try and best me, he acted on his own... The Magi Soldier was a failure and we suffered losses, it was Vesta’s project but I took the fall.” A dash of guilt at his own failure I bet, perhaps even anger. “He used his money and influence to avoid taking responsibility.”

This reminded me of a co-worker I had, he was wealthy and didn’t take life seriously. He often paid people off and used

people as it suited him. He got too far in his own hype and presented a project, but when asked questions he didn't have the knowledge to support it.

Kaijin pointed to the three dwarf brothers. "This lot stood up for me, but I ended up having to resign from military service."

"So we all got cast out!" they laughed. Was that supposed to be funny, oh well.

"But, despite it all, I don't think he's a bad person. We may not get along, and competing with each other may have brought out the worst in each other. In the early days, he seemed so much happier just trying to experiment, he had joy in what he did."

I wonder about that, we were brought to trial, and the nobles were allowed to speak freely, if they spoke up, without the permission of the king, they'd be found guilty on the spot...super scary. We were given a representative, but it wasn't long before it was clear he was bought out. Vesta was playing up his injuries, looking way more injured.

Our rep sold us out quickly, as much as Kaijin believed he was a good guy, I was having a hard time seeing it. We are facing severe punishment, because of this guy's ego! The King himself was intimidating as all hell, this was the first time since meeting Veldora did I feel legit terror. There was

talk of sending us to the mines for hard labor, but everything went quiet when the King spoke.

“Kaijin...”

“Yes!” he bowed quickly.

“Long time no see, have you been well?”

“Yes!” he remained bowed. “Even if I am not by your Majesty's side, seeing you in good health, I am extremely overjoyed!”

“Very good, do you have any plans of coming back?”

Back in the jail cell, Kaijin offered his service, and I gladly accepted. He thought I was settling, but having a man of his talent in our village would be glorious! The dwarf brothers wanted to come along as well, they each had their own unique talents and specialties. I promised to take them in and work them hard.

I could see the love Kaijin had for the king if he wanted to stay and that'd make him happy he should do it. “I'm sorry my king, I have already found a master. Even if it's the king's orders I cannot turn my back on him.”

The king sighed, and he truly looked sad. Was that okay? The King passed his judgment sentencing them to exile. The dwarves bowed and Vesta looked shocked. “Judgment has been passed disappear from my sight.” We were allowed to

leave, but I felt bad for Kaijin. We met up with our party outside and I felt like I was forgetting something...

Gobta came out of the kingdom riding his wolf...oh right Gobta...oops!

To be continued...

Chapter 8 Dwarf Mate

Gobta had unconsciously summoned his wolf, through a combination of Thought Transmission and the wolf's Shadow Movement in combination. It's quite possible he's a prodigy but isn't the best at explaining things to other goblins.

The trip back was easy enough the wolves capable of carrying the lot, but a surprise was waiting for them when they got back to the village.

“Uhh, Rigurd...what is all this?” there was a mass of goblins, far more when they left.

“These goblins are from neighboring villages, they have heard rumors of you, Rimuru-sama, and have come seeking your protection,” Rigurd said.

Rimuru sweatdropped, the goblins all cheered at Rimuru's return. He felt bad, the village couldn't handle so many goblins at once. ‘How many are there?’

Answer: A full total of 500 of Goblins

‘So many...’ he thought. ‘What would happen if I turned them down and sent them away?’

Answer: Due to Veldora's disappearance, many of the intelligent races such as the ogres, the lizardmen, and the

orcs, like the direwolves will seek for control. Chances are high they will be killed, the next possible outcome is enslavement, and the last possibility is they will starve to death

‘Oh man...’ he sighed. “Okay come if you want, but if that’s the case, betrayal is absolutely not allowed!” the goblins cheered.

Rimuru proceeded to name all of them, going into sleep mode for three days. After that came the great move, the massive gathering of hobgoblins, tempest wolves, dwarves, and a slime began.

Gobta was trying to teach the Goblin Riders how to summon their wolves, though he wasn’t doing great. He had a feeling they’d get it eventually, but his opinion of Gobta lowered a bit.

Kaijin was overseeing the logging, he had forged some find tools, and gave them to the hobgoblins. Two worked on chopping down the tree while two others moved the lumber. With the large numbers of hobgoblins, things were going well. “The targeted area is done, for now, one we move there, we can slowly start to build.”

“Is that so? Excellent!” Rimuru praised.

The dwarf grinned. “Of course I forged these axes myself!” Kaijin is acting builder, blacksmith, and craftsmen. His skills

provided tools for those to use, and he was able to train them somewhat, some had a talent for it and was able to help lead the hobgoblins in the work. When he was doing blacksmith work, goblins gathered around watching in amazement. Rimuru pondered if some goblins could learn how to blacksmith as well.

Myrd was overseeing construction and the arts. His designs were approved by Rimuru, and he could see the quality of his work, from his time as a human. The goblins were fast learners and were putting in a good effort in making homes. Myrd was even the one to find the prime spot to build their village.

Garm was responsible for giving the Hobgoblins everyday clothes and underwear. He was a skilled Armour Smith and provided the hobgoblins with the clothing for basic comfort.

Dord liked making higher quality items and gave several goblins more stylized clothing. He was a skilled craftsman in his own right. They were able to pass on their skills to some of the goblins so they weren't doing all the work themselves.

Rimuru also assigned goblins to forage and hunting teams, to gather materials for the brothers to use, and food for the mouths to feed. Rimuru also appointed Rigurd as the Goblin King, this title had caused a slight evolution for both Rigurd and Riguru, the later becoming the Goblin prince.

Rigurd bulked up, growing taller and his muscles becoming thicker and more defined. Despite his powerful muscles being dependable, leading 500+ goblins would be hard. So Rimuru named four goblin leaders, to work under Rigurd.

Their names were Rugurdo, Regurdo, and Rogurd, they were in charge of these three departments, justice, legislation, and administrative leaders. The fourth was Ririna and she was in charge of the production of goods and materials. Rigurd was keeping them in line making sure they were doing their jobs, and helping keep the other goblins in line. Riguru was also acting like a proper prince, he was learning all he could and a lot of the hobgoblins looked up to him.

In just a few weeks, their village was brought up, they were still building of course, but Kaijin and the dwarf brothers had their homes and workshops. Rimuru was looking to the future wanting the best for everyone. He wanted a proper irrigation system, the goblins able to farm and grow and produce their foods as to not keep taking from the forest so much. He wanted to bring the knowledge of his world and use it to help better their lives. The dwarves were amazed at his knowledge, and as a sign of their skill were able to follow his ideas pretty well.

Rimuru gave them time off, of course, he hoped to have a hot spring set up, that would be a grand reward for everyone.

Nothing like soaking after a hard day's work. Some goblins even learned to cook, making proper meals that could fill them up. Riguru had to act as his tongue since he still couldn't taste anything.

He gave rewards to the other dwarves for their hard work, Kaijin had a unique request. "You want to become my mate?"

"Yes, it might seem strange, but I wish to offer my body to you Lord Rimuru. You have my skill and my loyalty, but I would like to become your mate as well." Rimuru wasn't opposed to it certainly. He just wanted Kaijin to be sure and if he was then he'd gladly mate him.

Kaijin did indeed, he stripped off his clothing and showed off his manliness. His thick muscled arms forged strong with his years as a blacksmith. His bulging pecs, his iron gut, his thick hefty cock, and massive balls. While he didn't have length he certainly had girth, from his size he was the type who'd have to fist you to properly prepare you for his fat dick. His balls were full of thick dwarfcum. He had a thick bush of manly hair crowning his crotch and hairy pits. Kaijin had a strong manly musk, thick from his hard work.

As far as Rimuru was concerned Kaijin was a sexy bara type of a man and welcome addition to his harem. Rigurd and Rigur agreed, and Ranga was happy so long as Rimuru was

happy. Kaijin wasn't a virgin as a top, but his cherry was yet to be claimed.

So with his harem cool with Kaijin joining, and the bara of a dwarf himself ready to be claimed then came the matter of picking the perfect time. Well, nothing beats sexy fun time after a good day's work, so Kaijin says.

Rimuru waited for Kaijin to finish his work for the day, coming to meet with him, his body glowing, his skin glistening, and his muscles rippling! He disrobed and damn! Kaijin was already erect, his thick manly musk filled the air. "I am ready, my lord!" he flexed his muscles.

"You look positively sexy Kaijin!" Rimuru jumped onto the muscled hunk of a dwarf. Kaijin moaned as Rimuru spread over his muscles. Over the weeks that had passed since their banishment from the Kingdom of Dwargon, Rimuru has been thinking about the possibilities his slime body could do during sex. 'Slime Bath!'

Rimuru's slime body, cleaned and massaged Kaijin's body. The dwarf was consumed from the neck down, his bulky body covered completely in slime! "Lord Rimuru!" Kaijin moaned every inch of him was being stimulated at once, from his broad shoulders down to his toes.

His plump ass was groped and spread apart exposing his entrance, and that was teased. His cock was uncut, his

foreskin was invaded by the slime and pulled back causing the sensitive tip to be teased by Rimuru. The pre-cum that spilled forth was swallowed by Rimuru. Kaijin was grinning from ear to ear as he was brought to his knees. He gulped and panted as his body was cleaned.

Rimuru was quick to clean him and spent the rest of his time teasing the man's erogenous zones. Turns out dwarves had big sensitive nipples, the slime over his pecs massaged his thick muscles and teased his pert buds. "Ahhh!" Kaijin drooled.

His pits were given the sensation of non-stop licking, his muscles were massaged in the best way, the slime around his dick squeezed and relax, creating a non-stop suction on his thick dick. Most mouths couldn't handle such a girth, it'd be like stuffing your whole fist into your mouth, but for Rimuru it was no trouble at all.

He sucked every inch, teasing the sensitive skin and flexible foreskin. His balls received the pit treatment, receiving the sensation of licks. The massage to his arms and legs felt heavenly, especially after a long day, it made him even more sensitive.

This went on for over an hour, Rimuru going as far as to extend his slime to penetrate Kaijin's ass. The slime tentacle

wiggled into his tight heat, deeper and deeper, until his sweet spot was found, and given a hello kiss.

Kaijin's endurance was impressive, even having his erogenous zones stimulated all at once, he didn't cum too quickly. Rimuru was impressed, he was going to town on the handsome dwarf, but Kaijin soon lost control and came. His seed and sweat getting devoured by the slime.

Acquired: Endurance Boost Skill, Cast-Iron Stomach Skill, Knock Back Skill: Grants the chance of knocking an opponent back with basic physical attacks. Dwarf Cock Mimicry

The slime bath ended, he pulled back even pulling the slime tentacle out of his ass. "That was intense!" Kaijin was left panting, this was the first time Rimuru had seen the man short of breath.

"Your endurance is truly impressive," he praised making the dwarf blush. "I'd love to test the limits of it." He transformed into his dragon cock form.

"With pleasure!" He licked Rimuru to get him nice and wet.

'Hehe, his beard tickles!' Kaijin took his time, even using his mighty pecs to rub Rimuru in his current form. Once he was wet enough he straddled the dragon dildo and began to slide down onto it.

Rimuru was ready and began to release copious amounts of pre-cum inside Kaijin. He used his Aphrodisiac Body Fluid Skill, to help ease the penetration. Kaijin's insides grew hotter and he sank several inches, the dragon ridges stimulating his ring of muscle. "Feels good!" he moaned. His still hard cock pulsed and throbbed the weight of it had it pointing forward towards the setting sun.

Kaijin let the dragon cock sink deeper and deeper until he was fully seated on his lord. "Ahh full!"

"Tight!" Kaijin was so damn tight, the hot inner walls were squeezing him relaxing only to tighten on him again. "Move when you are ready Kaijin."

"Yes sir!" he moaned. He took a moment playing with his big nips, making his ass tighten on Rimuru more. He began to move, the ridges stimulating his insides, scratching an itch he had no idea existed. "Oh my so this is a dragon cock!" he drooled.

Kaijin bounced on his dragon cock, his body shaking, his heavy cock slapping his big belly and making it jiggle. His plump ass swallowed Rimuru up, it was glorious. Even with the aphrodisiac, Kaijin rode Rimuru long and hard, playing with his nips all the while.

As the last rays of the sun danced across the sky, Kaijin finally achieved orgasm. He had been weeping pre-cum like

crazy, like several rivers running down a mountain of a cock. In his climax he got even tighter surprising Rimuru, his release happening as he spilled his essence into Kaijin marking him as his.

Kaijin's balls lurched and his heavy cock stood upright and began to erupt like a volcano showering himself with semen. He's never cum so hard before, it made his legs get weak and he dropped, impaling himself on Rimuru and ramming his sweet spot in the process. So when Rimuru came, his essence pelted his sweet spot. "Amazing!" Kaijin moaned.

Rimuru returned to being slime and he cleaned up the mess.

Acquired: Mating Bond with Kaijin formed.

"How are you feeling?"

"Amazing!" he panted. "I wish King Dwargo could experience this!" he confessed.

"You really love him don't you?" Kaijin gasped, his whole face going red. He twiddled his fingers in embarrassment.

"It's okay if you do, I love you, Rigur, Rigurd, and Ranga."

"Thank you, my lord, yes I do love him, and I love you too."

Rimuru made a little slime heart above his head.

"Who knows what the future holds maybe, a day when we can do this with the king may occur," Kaijin's cock stiffened at the thought. "Seems your ready for round two."

“Yes please!”

Rimuru transformed, this time going for the Hobgoblin cock. Kaijin took him and began to ride the big green dick. He rode the cock well into the night, the phallus brushing his sweet spot again and again. While Kaijin had the endurance to ride his sweet spot on some big Hobgoblin dick, the Pack Bond Skill only shared the pleasure, not his endurance.

Ranga, Riguru, and Rigurd could only cum, soiling their new garments, they were two orgasms in, by the time they found somewhere private to get naked. The sensations were intense, they could feel the friction, the jab after of jab to their sweet spots.

Things only got better when Kaijin came, and Rimuru transformed giving him a taste of the werewolf dick! Kaijin loved it, he took the knot and gave Rimuru a show of knot play. He pulled off the knot only to slam it back inside.

The boys felt it through the bond, their holes throbbing and parting slightly. It was intense, their stamina pushed to the limit, soon their dicks remained erect and a steady stream of cum was erupting from them.

Knot play proved even intense for Kaijin’s endurance, and he Rimuru was able to get him off by midnight. The man’s blacksmith body was drenched in seed, it was rather sexy

seeing the thick cum running down the dips and valleys of muscle.

Nothing Rimuru couldn't clean up. Kaijin got dressed after basking in the moment. He filled Rimuru in on the updates for the village as they walked back together. Rimuru gasped when he found his other mates, naked and drenched in semen, and he means DRENCHED, they were covered in white, you couldn't see anything else. "Welcome back...Rimuru-sama..." "Welcome to the family...Kaijin-san..." they couldn't move a muscle.

Rimuru made a mental note to remember to suspend the pack bond when going multiple rounds with Kaijin. He cleaned them up and they settled down for the night.

To be continued...Fated Meeting

Chapter 9 Fated Meeting

As their village was in the works Rimuru was doing more than just having sex and overseeing construction. He was also practicing his skills. He went out in a small party of just him, Ranga, and Rigur. Today's training was practicing Rimuru's Dragon Breath.

He took the boys to Veldora's cave, where he felt it would be safe to try out some skills. He used Dragon Breath on a rock, he took a deep breath and the magicules inside his body turned the air into flames. He let loose and the powerful surge of flames not only destroyed the rock but set the walls on fire. 'I think I overdid it...' he sweatdropped.

"Amazing master!" Ranga said.

"Bravo!" Riguru applauded.

Rimuru put out the flames. "It might take a bit of getting used to, but it might be useful in battle," he said. 'Probably shouldn't use it in the forest though.'

Attention: Riguru has learned the Offensive Skill: Boro Breath.

"Riguru?" the hobgoblin blushed.

“Forgive me, my lord, I’ve been practicing to harness my magicules May I...” he looked so nervous and cute.

“Go for it!” he gave him a slime thumbs up.

Rigur stepped up. “Boro Breath!” he used his new skill and unlike Rimuru’s who was a steady stream of flames, Rigur’s flame was a solid sphere. “Ha!” He breathed out launching the fireball.

When it struck stone it exploded. “Oh wow!” Rimuru gasped at the explosive power of it. ‘How was he able to learn this?’

Answer: Those that share a special bond with you, like Ranga and Riguru, you named them and mated with them. So you share magicules with them when you mate them, the stronger you become the more they will grow as well.

‘Wow, that’s kinda cool!’ When he named a monster, he passed on some of his power, and Ranga being in his shadow allowed him to absorb his magicules. Riguru received it through touch and close contact, his feelings for Rimuru let the connection flow. He was training and trying to get stronger that desire helped. “You are awesome Riguru.” the hobgoblin blushed.

-x-Kingdom of Blumund-x-

At the Guild Hall, Freedom Association, the guild master Fuze was meeting with three adventurers. They were not strangers, Rimuru had seen them before. Kabal, Eren, and Gido, this trio of B ranked adventurers had just returned from a difficult mission.

They had come to the cave of Veldora to confirm his disappearance. They had explored the cave and were attacked by a few of the remaining monsters that didn't dare to attack Rimuru and get eaten. Their report was conclusive the Storm Dragon Veldora was gone.

This was rather troubling but explained the sudden activity in the Forest of Jura. Veldora was quite the terror, but he kept the other monsters in line, now there was a struggle for power. Monsters would seek to gain strength and one way of doing so was killing and eating humans.

This would make trade far more difficult and travel far more dangerous. It explained why the Eastern Kingdom was staying put. The trio was exhausted, they barely managed to come back at all with their lives.

Kabal was the Fighter class of the group, Eren was the Sorcerer class of the group, and Gido was the Thief class of the group. Their gear wasn't exceptional, but their teamwork had gotten them through a lot of hard times. "Good work, counting today I'll give you 3 days off." the trio tensed,

looking horrified. “After that I want you to scout the areas around the forest.”

“What!?” the trio gasped.

“Keep an eye out for monsters, they’ll be more active with Veldora gone.” the trio was known for monster subjugation.

“Be thorough, check every nook and cranny, I want a full report.” the trio began to sweat, they were exhausted, they needed more than 3 days to relax. “You are dismissed.”

-x-

“He is such an ass!” Kabal shouted.

“Excused my ass, he acts like we should be grateful for three lousy days!” Eren shouted.

Gido sighed. “I wish you two could say this to his face.” the two continued to vent in frustration.

“Do we really have to go back there?” she asked.

“I guess...if Fuze gives an order we gotta carry it out.”

“I just want a break, just a soak in a nice hot bath, is that too much to ask?” the trio walked around town for a bit.

“Might as well enjoy this now, in two days we are back in the Great Forest of Jura.” they groaned.

“Excuse me,” they turned and saw a masked woman. Her mask was fancy, her gear was high class, and her sword was expertly crafted.

“Huh, do you need something from us?”

“Did you say you were going to the Great Forest of Jura?” she approached them.

“So what if we did?” the guys were on edge. This person was clearly stronger than them.

“I’d like to accompany you on your journey.” Kabal had his reservations, but Eren just stepped forward and invited her.

“Hey, I’m the leader, don’t I have a say in this?”

“Oh come on, it’ll be a lot more fun with a fourth.” she introduced everyone.

“I’m Shizu,” the masked woman said. The mission was set and they would leave in a couple of days.

-X-

Rimuru was showing off his Black Lightning skill to Ranga. Riguru was taking some lessons in the village. He turned into a Tempest Star Wolf tripling the size of Ranga and blasted a rock.

Boom!

The rock was obliterated, and the water it was in shot up into the air, and a mini whirlpool formed before it collapsed in on itself. “Whoa!” he really had to be careful, his offensive skills were scary.

“Black Lightning, amazing master!” Ranga’s tail wagged.

“Aww, thanks Ranga!” Things were peaceful, the hobgoblins were learning new skills from the dwarves, as well as challenging themselves to find their own skills and abilities. Riguru was a fine example of it. They now had a security team, keeping posts around the village to make sure they weren’t invaded, the goblin riders were assisting the hunting teams. Ranga and Riguru were even sneaking off for training sessions, Rimuru was fine with that it was okay to go a little wild now and then, if these got out of hand he’d step in and use his healing potion.

The two-headed back and Rigurd rushed to them. “What’s up my guy?”

“The security team has reported of a disturbance.”

“Invaders?”

“No, humans, a group of humans disturbed a Giant Ant nest, and they are rampaging.”

“What?!”

-x-

Kabal's party was running like mad, the giant ant monsters were rampaging behind them. "UOOOOOO!!!" they screamed as they ran.

"This is all your fault, what idiot suddenly starts poking a giant ant's nest with a sword!?" Eren screamed.

"Be quiet, I'm the leader here! Fuze told us to be thorough damn it!"

"So careless even though you're the leader!" Gido groaned.

"Urg..."

"If I die, I swear I'm gonna come back as a ghost that haunts you!"

"Hahahahaha, you won't be able to do that!!" the ants were getting closer. "Because I'm also about to die together with you!" The lead ants were on top of them.

Normal ants multiplied quite rapidly in the human world, but Giant Ants reproduce slowly, but if left unchecked they could be dangerous. Their large size, their tough armored body, and their strength make them pretty scary opponents. Normal adventurer parties couldn't handle three, and they had six on their ass!

"NOOO!!" the sorcerer screamed.

Shizu stopped and turned, drawing her sword. "I'll stop them."

“Shizu-san!?”

“Oi don’t do it!!”

“No need to worry, if it’s only to give you lot a chance to escape, the current me can still do it.” flames began to erupt from her sword. “I will use the power of flame!”

The giant ants let out a battle cry and two charged at her. With her sword endowed with fire magic, she was able to pierce their armor and cut the two down. ‘If I don’t defeat them quickly...I won’t last much longer...’ She dodged one, jumping in the air and doing a summer-salt, before diving down and skewering one, lighting it up with her flames on the inside. ‘Now for the others!’

Before she could go after another, she felt a pulse. A surge of heat welled up inside her, and her eyes flashed a strange color. ‘No not now...’ Her body froze and she clutched her chest. Something was trying to escape her.

The giant ant charged at her. She couldn’t move, one step and the thing inside her would escape. She was going to die...

“Black Lightning!” black lightning struck the ant, roasting it to a crisp.

Shizu was knocked back, her mask falling off.

The other two ants charged. “Fang Over Fang!” a mini twister surged forward and ripped the ant apart. Ranga appeared from

the twister and landed like a badass. He was wearing a vest, with embroidered slimes on it, he was wearing a tribal loincloth that worked like a fundoshi but had an extra cloth covering his front and ass. He had elbow guards and knee guards with spikes on them.

“Firebolt!” a surge of fire magic pieced the Giant Ant, killing it from the inside and bringing it down. Riguru was wearing his bandanna, he was wearing a jacket with a fur trim, with a matching pelt, his underwear was a fundoshi, his clothing showed off his amazing body and legs, he had bindings on his arms and legs that were weighted for training and could be used as guards.

Kabal’s team gathered around Shizu to make sure she was okay. “Who on earth are these guys?”

“Amazing!” Eren said the magic and skills performed here was astonishing. The smoke cleared and Rimuru stood in the wreckage, Shizu’s mask on his head. Their eyes widened.

“A slime?”

“You got a problem with slimes?”

“Ah...no...”

“Here, this mask belongs to you, right?” he offered the mask to Shizu. “I hope I didn’t hurt you, that skill isn’t something I’m used to.”

“No...I’m fine.” she smiled. “I’m saved, thank you very much, Mr. Slime!”

Riguru gasped at the sight of her, and Rimuru tensed up. The elves had predicted this, Rimuru just didn’t think it would happen so soon. They weren’t the only ones, the trio he had rescued he had met them before.

“You guys!” he gasped.

The trio was too busy moaning and groaning over the experience. Their supplies had been trashed, their gear was worn, they were exhausted and hungry, and it seems they had been getting chased by those ants for days, they’d still be getting chased had they not gotten close to the village and Rimuru was alerted. “Well if you need food and rest, follow me, you can crash at my place.”

He was used to that, since he lived close to work, when he’d be working late with others he let them crash at his place since it was closer. He was always very hospitable. “Eh?”

“Do you live near here?”

“I just moved here recently, and I’m currently building a small town over here.”

“Monsters building a town?!” Eren gasped.

“Suspicious...” Kabal said rubbing his chin.

“But he doesn’t seem like a bad slime to me,” Gido said.

“They don’t seem to trust us, Lord Rimuru...” Rigur said.

“Some thanks for saving their lives...” Ranga said.

“Hmm...” he hopped over to them. “My name is Rimuru, I’m not a bad slime, slurp!” the trio seemed confused, but Shizu laughed. ‘Did she...did she get my reference? Just who is this girl?’

To be continued...

Chapter 10 Friends Beyond Time

Rimuru was told not to leave monster corpses as they could attract dangerous beasts, so he used predator. He ate up the giant ants in a flash surprising the humans.

Acquired: Giant Ant Mimicry: Pheromone Skill, Armor Boost Skill, Physical Strength Multiplier Skill X 3. Acid Sting. Other skills obtained locked until certain conditions are met.

The last part surprised Rimuru, what kind of conditions were needed. He decided he'd worry about that later. He had guests coming and he was curious about this woman. Shizu introduced herself on the way to the village, she graciously accepted their hospitality and even carried Rimuru.

“I can walk by myself...” she hugged him. Ranga and Riguru felt oddly jealous. Ranga was with Rimuru in his shadow, and Riguru had heard all about his fated person. Fate wasn't always kind, they didn't know what meeting this woman would mean for their master.

“Hey, mister slime, which nation do you come from?” a slime question mark popped upon his head. She was speaking in a hushed tone, so the others behind them couldn't hear.

“We haven’t reached a country’s size yet, the town’s name hasn’t even been decided yet either.”

“That’s not what I’m talking about.” she lifted her mask a bit. “What you said just now was from a game, right?” The realization hit Rimuru. “Even though I don’t know too much about video games, I’ve heard it before from my fellow countrymen.”

Rimuru couldn’t believe this...could she really be. “It’s Japan...” Shizu smiled.

“As expected! Just like I thought!” she hugged him. “You are the same as me, I’m happy to meet you.”

They made it to the village, and Rigurd set them up in a place and began preparing them some food. It was grill style and the smell had the group drooling at the smell and tantalizing sizzle. The trio began digging in stuffing their faces with so much tasty meat.

Even Shizu was eating but she was eating rather dignified, and most impressive...eating with her mask on, now that is skill. Shizu knew all about skills and resistances, that they are tied into what the person strongly thirsts for at that moment. Rimuru recalled what he said when he died.

The trio was too busy fighting over meat to pay attention to what was happening between them. “I probably got that ability after I was stabbed to death.”

“Stabbed to death...oh my...” Shizu gasped. Rimuru told her the full story.

“You were able to control fire, is that what you wanted?”

“No...that’s not...fire, to me is a curse.”

“What do you mean by that?” Shizu was hesitant.

“Can we go for a walk?” he nodded and the two left. Rimuru left them in the care of Rigurd. He was happy to be of service. Riguru watched them go, a feeling of unease welling up inside him. It was weird when he was with the other guys, he didn’t feel this way, but he couldn’t shake this feeling of danger coming from the mystery woman.

-X-

“The last scene I remember from my original world was that everything around me had turned into a sea of flames.” she removed her mask. “Miserable voices echoed around me, the town engulfed by red-colored flames.” She remembered planes, people running and screaming, and earth-shaking explosions.

Rimuru knew the incident as it was taught in history class. “I see, so that’s why you reincarnated to this world?”

“No, I didn’t die.” Another surprise for Rimuru. “I was summoned by a certain man,” she held her mask tight. “But the person that man wanted to summon wasn’t me...” She

could recall the look of disappointment, and the following lack of interest on his face.

Flashback...

A tall man with long platinum gold hair stood before Shizu. “Another failure...” he sighed. The girl in the summoning circle was badly burned and injured. She reached out to him weakly. “So you are still alive, hmm...” he approached her. “You might just have the affinity for fire...Ifrit take hold of this girl’s body...” the spirit of fire appeared, and he latched onto the girl’s body taking control of her.

Right on time as a strange enemy appeared, Ifrit controlled her body and destroyed the enemy and burned him to ash. Being controlled by the spirit did give her power over fire, but she was a slave to her summoner. All threats were dealt with by her/Ifrit, even if the threat was a girl holding onto a small fox monster.

The girl was Shizu’s friend and the monster her pet, Ifrit took control of her and made her kill them both. Her summoner watched with no emotion, he didn’t care. Even as Shizu was brought to her knees crying over what she was forced to do. She killed his enemies and yet he never showed any form of caring to her, when an enemy too great even for him appeared, he abandoned his home and left her behind to die.

She didn't die though, the hero appeared and defeated her, but did not destroy her.

End Flashback

“My master taught me how to control my powers, with her help I was able to gain some control over Ifrit...but it's almost like a curse...I always have to keep up my guard...these flames of mine have destroyed my enemies but also destroyed those close to me.” she put the mask back on. “This mask belonged to my teacher/master, she set me on my path of becoming an adventurer and teacher.”

Rimuru listened to her tale, it was almost like he could see it unfolding before his slime eyes. “I'm still a little afraid to get close to people,” she thought about the trio. “That lot trusts each other, and also squabble, but they are very good adventurers.”

It was a little hard to believe but, he did believe they were good people. “I couldn't ask for better company on my last mission.”

“Last?” she nodded.

“I've been an adventurer for a long time, but lately I started trying to help people from our world. I've met other summons and worked to teach them and tried to help them control their unique gifts.” That was how she knew about his joke.

“What made you stop?”

“My curse, I...I’m running out of time. I wanted to find my summoner, and I don’t know, maybe punch him, talk to him maybe...” She chuckled. Rimuru recalled what Veldora told him about summons, how they end up as slaves to the summoners, but he said it took a large number to summon someone.

‘If this guy is strong enough to perform on his own, he must be very powerful and dangerous.’ he thought. “Is there anything I can do to help?”

“You are very kind, Mr. Slime.” They took in the view, Rimuru’s spot he got to see the beautiful sun, and see his village. “Your town is really great, I’ve never seen anything like it.” Rimuru blushed at the compliment.

‘Great Sage, I want to use Thought Transmission, to let Shizu see part of my memory.’

Understood!

“Shizu, let me show you something.” He showed her his world, her future. The cities, the advancements in technology, the people, and accidentally his porn collection...oops. He showed her her village that was once engulfed in flames, people coming back together and working hard to rebuild, to advance.

Her eyes widened and her heart fluttered. Her world wasn't swallowed up by flames it survived, it grew, these were her people; strong, proud, and survivors! "This is what we want to do here, everyone is happily constructing a town to live in. We're working hard too." He'd like to have everyone in a grand city, but that was a ways away. "If possible come visit again, I plan to make the town even better and larger."

"I'd like that." she felt a hot pulse race through her. 'No...not now...'

"Who's the person that summoned Shizu here?"

"Demon Lord, Leon Cromwell."

"Demon Lord?" Rimuru gasped.

"Yes, one of the pinnacle creatures in this world." Shizu felt heat spread through her body. The mask wasn't able to hold it back. 'If this goes on, he'll be dragged in...If I don't get away from him...' for a moment she felt Leon with her and her will crumbled.

She flung Rimuru away from her. "Wah!" the slime yelped. The girl wasn't moving. "Shizu?" Her mask fell.

WARNING target's magic power is increasing. Please enter alert mode!

Shizu's eyes changed, and flames began to bellow out of her in a fierce inferno. In an instant, Ranga appeared from

Rimuru's shadow. Riguru wasn't far behind he ran onto the scene with Shizu's friends behind her.

-X-

In the village, Riguru couldn't shake this feeling of terror. He thought it was just some jealousy, but then he felt a pulse. It was like someone was trying to contain an inferno. The temperature was building. "Something is wrong!" He stood up from the table. "Father, if things escalate evacuate the village."

"What's wrong son?"

"I think there is trouble, I hope I'm wrong!" he was serious.

"Ranga!"

"On it!" he vanished using shadow movement.

"We'll come with you!" the trio of adventurers joined Riguru. They ran off and sadly Riguru's fears were realized as a pillar of fire began to appear above them. Waves of heat grew as they got closer.

He saw Rimuru and Ranga. "Master!" he shouted. "Is that Shizu-san?" he froze.

The heat was nothing compared to the killing intent. As soon as Riguru, Kabal Eren, and Gido arrived the controlled Shizu turned to attack them. The look in her eyes screamed death!

Even with the pillar of flames they felt chills race down their spines.

“Get back!” The controlled Shizu aimed an attack at them.

“Shizu-san!” Eren shouted.

A powerful stream of flames shot out at the group. “Boro Breath!” Riguru fought back, the two attacks colliding before causing an explosion. Riguru had no time to prepare he used a lot of magicules just to hold off the attack.

“No way, is that really Shizu? Why did she become like this?”

“This power, is it possible?”

“What’s wrong Gido?”

“Shizu...she must be Shizue Izawa!” he gasped.

“The Conqueror of Flames!” Kabal gasped. They began to freak as that was apparently a legendary hero/adventurer

With a flick of the wrist, she summoned a twister of fire, and it tore towards the group. “Firebolt!” Riguru was on it, fighting fire with fire, blasting the base of the twister causing another explosion. Below Shizu’s feet, the ground began to melt forming a pool of magma.

“Shizu isn’t herself, she’s being controlled by the spirit of fire Ifrit inside her,” Rimuru explained. “If you wanna run do it now, I fear things are about to get worse.”

To be continued Battle of Fire

Preview

Rimuru is up against Ifrit the powerful Fire Spirit. With some help, Rimuru can take on the powerful fire elemental and his minions. After causing so much trouble Rimuru isn't letting him go without some punishment.

Characters

Rimuru Tempest

Passive Skills: Thermal Fluctuation Resistance, Electricity Resistance, Paralysis Resistance, Physical Attack Resistance, Pain Nullification, Magic Sense, Water Manipulation, Mental Attack Immunity, Heat Perception, Auditory Perception, High Potency Skill, Aphrodisiac Body Fluid Skill, Pack Bond Skill, Stamina Boost Skill, Endurance Boost Skill, Cast-Iron Stomach Skill

Offensive Skills: Water Blade, Dragon Breath, Heat Touch, Lightning Roar, Black Lightning, Wind Magic, Gust Force, Tornado Roar, Storm Roar, Poison Mist Breath, Body Armour, Paralysis Breath, Stick Thread, Steel Thread, Ultrasonic Waves, Drain Blood, Wind Blade, Menace, Knock Back,

Unique Skills: Great Sage, Predator,

Slime Skills: Absorb, Dissolve, Self Regenerate, Mimicry

Mating Bond: Rigurd, Rigur, Ranga, Kaijin

Riguru: 12 inches

Offensive Skills: Boro Breath, Firebolt

Ranga: 12 inches + 3 inch knot 15 inches total

Passive Skill: Size Manipulation; allows him to shrink down from his actual size making it easier to move around.

Werewolf Transformation.

Offensive Skills: Fang Over Fang, Menace,

Rigurd: 13 + Thick

Kaijin: 11 inches + Thick

Kabal

Eren

Gido